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THEY LIVE AMONG US! BEWARE THE...

CLANDESTINE™



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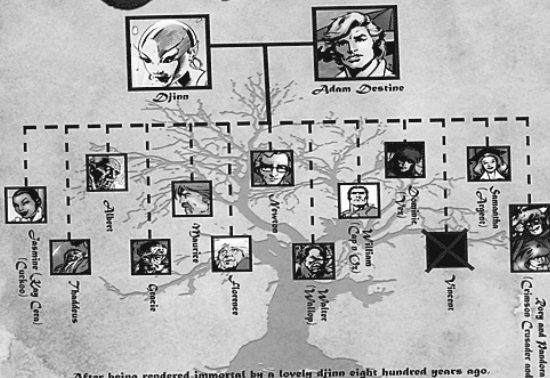
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**DAVIS/
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DIRECT EDITION

Clandestine



After being rendered immortal by a lovely djinn eight hundred years ago, Adam Destine began the genie born family that carved history across the continents!

Today, Adam and his children live in England, at a cottage called Ravenscroft. As a mysterious guild plots against the Destine family, elder brother Walter's abilities seem to be out of control, causing him to transform into a rage-filled blue beast against his will. Dominic's sensory abilities are similarly affected, and now he finds himself in a parallel world with the mutants known as Excalibur!

Meanwhile, with father Adam transported to Nepal, twins Rory and Pandora find themselves in a dangerous situation—powerless at a goth wedding being attended by vampires!

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CLANDESTINE created by Alan Davis

**CERTAINEMENT,
WE ARE VAMPYR.**

**REAL
VAMPIRES? NOT PART
OF THE MASQUERADE
ENTERTAINMENT?**

REAL AN'
HUNGRY FOR
BLO'D.

HA HA...ARE
YOU GOING TO HIT ME
WITH THAT BIG POT,
LITTLE BOY?

OKAY...JUST CHECKING.

...BUT EVEN IF
I CAN'T MANIPULATE
GRAVITY...

IF I WAS
AT FULL POWER, I
ALREADY WOULD
HAVE...

...I STILL
KNOW HOW TO
MAKE IT WORK
FOR ME!

RUN, PANDORA...
GET NEAR THE PEOPLE
AT THE PARTY...

EUNA

I'M
FLATTERED BY
YOUR ATTENTION,
BUT I WANT TO
BE ALONE.

VERY
GRETA GARBO, BUT
I DIDN'T GET TO MY
LOFTY POSITION AT THE
STOCK EXCHANGE BY
TAKING NO FOR AN
ANSWER, FAIR LADY
SAMANTHA.

PLEASE,
I DON'T WANT
TO OFFEND
YOU--

DO I HEAR A
LITTLE FRENCH LILT
IN YOUR ACCENT,
M'CHERE.

RUN,
PANDORA!

RORY...
PANDORA?

EEEK!

WOOD!

EH..?

C'EST
MAGNIFIQUE.

IT'S A DEAD END, RORY.

NO, THERE'S A GAP IN THE FENCE.

YOU GET THROUGH... I'LL TRY TO HOLD THE VAMPIRE'S BACK.

HEH HEH... THE LEFTIE GIRLIE, SHE SHOOT A SPARK AT US.

STOP BEING THE BIG BROTHER, RORY.

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN MAKE A LITTLE POWER GO A LONG WAY.

NOT AT YOU, RATFACE.

AAAAAAAA!

NICELY DONE, PANDORA...

...NOW, STAY BEHIND ME--AND DON'T LOOK...

THIS COULD GET MESSY.



SAM...
STOP! DON'T
HURT THEM.

FAMILY,
JAZZ...N'EST-CE
PAS?

BUT
OF COURSE,
SACHA, MY
LOVE.

THIS
IS SACHA,
ANNA, FRANZ,
MARIE AND
NATASHA--

KAY..?

THEY'RE
VAMPIRES.

THEY'RE
FRIENDS.

KAY?

YOU TOLD THEM
TO TERRORIZE RORY
AND PANDORA?

FOR A
JOKE.



IT
WASN'T
FUNNY!

C'MON, SAM. THE
TWINs ARE ALWAYS LOOKING
FOR ADVENTURE, SO WHEN I SENSED
THEM NEARBY I DECIDED TO GIVE
THEM A THRILL--

YOU'RE HAVING
FUN, AREN'T YOU, RORY?
PANDORA?



DAD
EXPLODED. ADAM
VANISHED.

ONE OR THE
OTHER.

WHERE ARE WE?

I CAN'T SENSE ANYTHING.

AND I CAN'T PHASE... SOMETHING IS NEGATING OUR POWERS.

MINE ALSO. I CANNOT TELEPORT...

...THESE COLLARS COULD BE DISRUPTING OUR ABILITIES.

THERE MUST BE A WAY TO REMOVE THEM!

I WOULDN'T TRY THAT.

SADLY, MY "GIFT" ISN'T NEGATED--THIS PLACE STINKS!

THE COLLARS ARE PACKED WITH CIRCUITRY--SOME IS ATTACHED TO A BLOCK OF EXPLOSIVE COMPOUND, SO IT'S MOST LIKELY AN ANTI-TAMPER DEVICE.

INTO THE ARENA! NOW, HUMANS!

OBEY OR YOUR COLLARS WILL BE DETONATED.

OF ALL THE ALTERNATE EARTHS WE HAVE VISITED, THIS IS THE MOST TERRIFYING.

RIGHT...THE LAST REMNANTS OF THIS WORLD'S HUMANITY, HERDED LIKE ANIMALS FOR ALIEN SPORT.

WHICH ALIENS?

I DON'T RECOGNIZE OUR JAILERS AS ANY ALIEN SPECIES WE'VE ENCOUNTERED BEFORE.

THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT ALIEN, KITTY...

"...THEY'RE
INHUMANS!"

LORD MAXIMUS,
THESE HUMAN MUTANTS
WERE CAPTURED IN THE
WESTERN DESERT.

THEIR COSTUMES
ARE NOT HUMAN GARB...
THEY IMITATE INHUMAN
DESIGN.

PERHAPS
THE HUMANS ARE
EVOLVING TO BECOME
MORE LIKE US--WE
SHARE A COMMON
HERITAGE.

SURELY WE ARE
SECURE ENOUGH NOW,
WITH SO FEW HUMANS
LEFT, THAT WE COULD
INVESTIGATE THE
POSSIBILITY?

IT COULD BE ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO INFILTRATE OUR CITY, MY LORD.

YES. SURVIVORS OF THE REBEL ARMY LED BY THE ONE CALLED MAGNETO.

THEY WERE ALL SLAUGHTERED.

SLAUGHTERED IS AN EMOTIVE WORD, MEDUSA. DO YOU SYMPATHIZE WITH THESE DEGENERATES?

N-NO, MASTER.

WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF YOU? CAN I TRUST NO ONE?

KARNAK, GORGON... ARE YOU AIDING THESE INFILTRATORS?

WE'RE NOT INFILTRATORS. WE'RE TRAVELERS FROM ANOTHER--

SILENCE! YOU WILL NOT SPEAK! ON YOUR KNEES...

DOWN ON YOUR KNEES!

YOU MAY BE BLOCKING... MY PSYCHIC ABILITIES... BUT I GREW UP RESISTING--

GAH--

NONE CAN RESIST!

YES...
NONE CAN
RESIST...

NONE...

LET THE
ENTERTAINMENT
BEGIN.







"MASAAKI WAS A DIPLOMAT...
AND WHEN HE WAS POSTED
TO PARIS, I WAS HAPPY TO
ACCOMPANY HIM TO SEE
HOW EUROPE HAD CHANGED..."

"IT WAS A TIME OF
GREAT CHANGE."



"MASAAKI KNEW I THOUGHT
OUR GARDEN IN JAPAN WAS
A PIECE OF HEAVEN, SO HE
HAD A SMALL REPLICIA BUILT
AT OUR HOUSE IN PARIS."

"I OFTEN WENT
THERE TO MEDITATE."

"HAD I NOT BEEN SO
AT PEACE, THE FIEND WOULD
NOT HAVE GOTTEN NEAR ME."



"BUT BY THE TIME I
REALIZED WHAT WAS HAPPENING
MY BODY HAD GONE INTO SHOCK,
AND MY DEATH WAS INEVITABLE."



"SO I BLASTED THE EVIL
SPIRIT OUT OF THE VAMPIRE
MARIETTA BORGEZIA WITH
MY OWN CONSCIOUSNESS."



"I STOOD THERE...
DISORIENTED..."

"...LEARNING
TO BALANCE
THE STRANGE
NEW BODY..."

"...HOPING
THERE WOULD
BE TIME TO
SAVE THE BODY
OF MASAKO..."

"...AND
THE LIFE
I LOVED..."



"BUT MASAAKI
CAME INTO THE
GARDEN..."



"...AND
ATTACKED!"

"SAW HIS
PRINCESS
LYING AT THE
FEET OF A
BLOOD-SOAKED
FIEND..."

"I WANTED
TO EXPLAIN..."

"BUT MASAAKI HAD
ONLY KNOWN ME AS THE
WOMAN HE MARRIED..."

"HE WOULD NEVER
HAVE UNDERSTOOD."



"I HAD NO
CHOICE BUT
TO RUN..."



"TO LEAVE
EVERYTHING I
CHERISHED."



NOT HUMAN
BLOOD...UNLESS IT
IS OFFERED.

THEY ARE...HOW
YOU SAY, VAMPIR
GROUPIES.

LIKE, FROM
DONORS?

AND
WE FOUND
JAZZ.

ALL THE
VAMPIRE CREATED BY
MARIETTA BORGEZIA WERE
CHANGED WITH HER DEMISE...
WE WERE FREE FROM THE
BLOOD DEMON.

YOU DON'T
DRINK BLOOD
ANMORE?

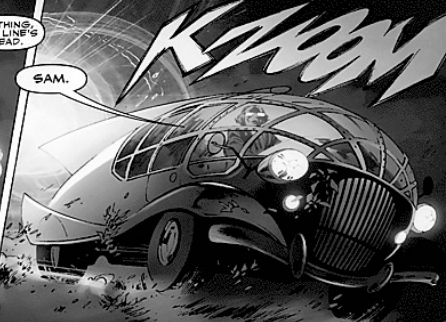


WE'RE
DEFINITELY NOT
THAT, OKAY?



NOTHING.
THE LINE'S
DEAD.

SAM.



NEWTON!
THANKS GOODNESS

I GOT A
PROBLEM. BIG, BIG
PROBLEM.



DOM
FELL INTO
A DIMENSIONAL
PORTAL. WITHOUT
A DIRECTIONAL
VECTOR...

...AND THE
TEMPORAL VARIABLES
BETWEEN REALITIES CREATE
COMPLEX GRAVITATIONAL TIDES.
I CAN'T CALCULATE A TRAJECTORY
WITH THE NECESSARY
PRECISION--

--BUT
RORY WILL
BE ABLE
TO.

BUT
NEWTON, WE
HAVE

NO, SAM.
DON'T TELL
HIM ABOUT
ADAM.

WHY NOT, YON
MEN
KAY? ONE OF
THE

IF ADAM
AND WALTER ARE IN
TROUBLE IT COULD
BE BAD. SO...

GRA
ACC
FRE
GRAVITON--



--WARPING
MULTIVERSAL QUANTA
S...

IF NEWTON
TAKES THE TWIN
TO SIT IN HIS LAB,
WE CAN BE SURE
THEY'RE SAFE AT
LEAST, AND...

...WE'LL
BE FREE
TO CHECK ON
WALTER AND
ADAM.

C'MON, RORY.
PANDORA...NEWTON
NEEDS YOU TO
RESCUE DOM. IT'S
URGENT!

KAY...WE
SHOULD ALL TALK
IT OVER.

THERE
ISN'T TIME,
SAM!

YOU'RE...
YOU'RE OKAY
WITH THIS,
KAY?





JUST BE
SURE TO KEEP
THEM SAFE.

NEWTON,
THE SUNSPOTS
DRAINED OUR
POWER.

EH? SUNGPO--
NEVER MIND...IT'S YOUR
BRAIN I NEED--YOUR
INSTINCT.

BUT
WHAT ABOUT
DAD?

WE HAVE IT
COVERED.



TAKE CARE!

HAVE FUN!

BYE.



RIGHT!
NOW WE GO TO
RAVENSCHROFT.



MAY
WE HELP,
JAZZ?

THANKS,
SACHA, BUT IT
WILL BE CLOSE TO
DAWN WHEN WE
GET THERE...AND
THERE MAY WELL
BE NOTHING
AMISS.



BUT
IF THERE
IS?

IF I'M NOT
BACK HERE BY
NIGHTFALL, PROMISE
ME THAT YOU'LL HUNT
DOWN THE BAD GUYS
AND MAKE THEM
WISH THEY WERE
DEAD.



WITH
PLEASURE, MY
LOVE.



I WAS DOM'S MENTOR, AS WALTER AND FLORENCE WERE YOURS.

WHERE ARE WE, NEWTON?

BETWEEN REALITIES, PANDORA-- NOW...DOM WAS ALWAYS RATHER WILD--THAT'S WHY I GAVE HIM THE SIGNAL WATCH...

...BUT, JUST IN CASE, I PUT A 4-D TAG ON HIM. IT'S OUT OF TEMPORAL PHASE, SO EVEN DOM CANNOT SENSE ITS SIGNAL.

OKAY, RORY. THIS CONTROL CROWN WILL ALLOW YOU TO PILOT THE SHIP.

I CAN'T DRIVE.

THE CROWN IS CONFIGURED TO INSTANTLY TRANSLATE IMPULSE INTO CONTROL ACTION.

HUH?

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF WHEN YOU FLY?

I DUNNO... JUST THINK WHERE I WANT TO BE AND THEN I GO.

IT'S INSTINCT OVER INTELLECT...JUST LIKE WALKING-- MILLIONS OF COMPLEX CALCULATIONS REDUCED TO INSTINCT.

THAT SIGNAL IS DOM.

IT WILL MOVE AROUND LIKE A BALLOON IN THE WIND, BUT JUST PRETEND LIKE YOU ARE FLYING TO CATCH IT-- THE SHIP WILL DO THE WORK.

JUST LOOK...AND FLY.

LOOK AND FLY.

OKAY, OKAY, JUST LOOK AND...

FFFAALLLSSSS

THAT
BUZZING...
IT'S GETTING
LOUDER.

I
CAN'T
HEAR
IT.

ME
NEITHER...
BUT THEN I'M
BUSY FIGHTING
FOR MY
LIFE.

SLOW
DOWN,
RORY.

NO WAY,
NEWTON, YOU SAID
TO AIM FOR THE THING
BOUNCING AROUND IN
THE WIND...

WELL, I
GOT IT IN MY
SIGHTS...



"...AND WE'RE
CLOSING IN FAST."

THAT
BUZZING!

IT'S
NEWTON...
AND THE
TWIN.

SLOW
DOWN,
RORY...

SLOW
DOWN--

MORE HUMAN
INFILTRATORS.

KILL
THEM--KILL
THEM!

NO...
THEY'RE JUST
CHILDREN.

FIRE!



RORY,
HANG
ON--

SKOW

GAH!

SPANG

NOOOO!

BOOM
FH

THERE'S
NOTHING YOU CAN DO.
THE VEHICLE WAS
VAPORIZED.

NO, NO...
WHAT HAVE I
DONE..?

THEY'RE
DEAD... RORY AND
PANDORA ARE
DEAD!

HOW CAN I
RETURN TO YDEN
WITH VINCENT'S
BLOOD ON MY
HANDS?

I KILLED
ONCE...WITH HATE IN
MY HEART--THE EVIL
TAINTS ME STILL,
BUT YOUR HEART
IS PURE...

HOW CAN
IT BE OTHERWISE...
ARE YOU NOT STILL
UNDER MOTHER'S
PROTECTION?

YOU KILLED
FOR LOVE...TO PROTECT
YOUR OTHER CHILDREN--
PERHAPS THE ENTIRE
WORLD.

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND,
ALBERT.

I AM
PRESERVED,
SO I MAY BE
TORTURED BY
GUILT.

I FEAR IT
IS MOTHER WHO
MAY BE TORTURED
BY HER BOND TO
YOU AND HER
CHILDREN.

THEN
DO IT...

FARE
THEE WELL,
FATHER.

LORD...
NO...

YOU MEAN
THIS STRANGE
MALADY
AFFECTS HER
ALSO?

CAN
YOU SEND
ME TO HER
NOW?

NO
POWER ON
EARTH CAN
ENTER YDEN
UNBIDDEN,
BUT I CAN
DEPOSIT YOU
NEAR TO THE
VALLEY.

ELALYTH?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, KAY?

UNDRESSING! THIS CORSET LOOKS GREAT, BUT I CAN BARELY BREATHE.

WHAT ARE YOU PUTTING ON?

MY PATROL COSTUME...

...IT WAS STILL IN THE BACK AFTER OUR LAST OUTING WITH THE TWINS.

PULL UP IN THE LANE, WE'LL CUT THROUGH THE HEDGE.

YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS. YOU REALLY ARE CUCKOO.

IF YOU HAVE ANY SENSE, YOU SHOULD ARMOR UP.

IF I HAD ANY SENSE, I'D STOP LISTENING TO YOU.

THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD. CAN YOU SENSE ANYTHING?

STATIC MOSTLY. STRONGER THAN BEFORE... THERE'S NOTHING UNTOWARD OR...



...DANGEROUS!

WALTER,
STOP. YOU COULD
HAVE KILLED
KAY.

I DIDN'T SENSE
HIM. I CAN'T SENSE
ANYTHING.

PULL YOURSELF
TOGETHER, KAY...I
NEED HELP.

TELEKINETIC
BLAST WILL PUT HIM
DOWN...

WHA...

HE
ABSORBED
IT...THAT ISN'T
POSSIBLE...
THIS IS
WRONG...

THIS IS ALL
WRONG--
GH!--

ELSEWHERE.

FORGIVE
ME FOR
DISTURBING
YOU AT THIS
LATE HOUR,
GUILD PRIMUS.



THERE HAS
BEEN AN IMPORTANT
DEVELOPMENT.

HAS
SURVEILLANCE
ON THE DESTINE
COTTAGE BEEN
RESTORED?

BARELY...
BUT ENOUGH TO
KNOW THERE IS SOME
SORT OF BATTLE
OCCURRING.

IS IT
GRIFFIN HAS HE
THE RESOURCES
TO MOUNT AN
ATTACK?

THAT'S
WHY I
CALLED...

I HAVE BEEN
REVIEWING THE RECORDS OF
THE PERIOD PRIOR TO GRIFFIN'S
INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX BEING
DESTROYED.

...BUT
THEY FELL
FOUL OF A GAS
TRAP... AND WERE
CAPTURED.

WHAT
HAS THAT TO
DO WITH THIS
ATTACK?

THE CHILDREN
AND THE ONE CALLED
WALLOP HAD BROKEN
IN FOR SOME
REASON...

IT WAS
OVER AN HOUR
BEFORE THE OTHER
DESTINES RESCUED
THEIR KIN.

THE GAPS
IN OUR SURVEILLANCE
OF GRIFFIN...WE THOUGHT
THEY WERE TECHNICAL
GLITCHES...

...BUT I NOW
BELIEVE GRIFFIN SUSPECTED
WE WERE WATCHING AND
SELECTIVELY LIMITED OUR
SURVEILLANCE.

I
BELIEVE GRIFFIN
TOOK CELL SAMPLES
FROM THE DESTINES
WHILE THEY WERE
UNCONSCIOUS.

GUILD
PRIMUS, HE
HAD THEIR
DNA...

"...HE CLONED
THEM... GRIFFIN
CLONED THE
DESTINY."

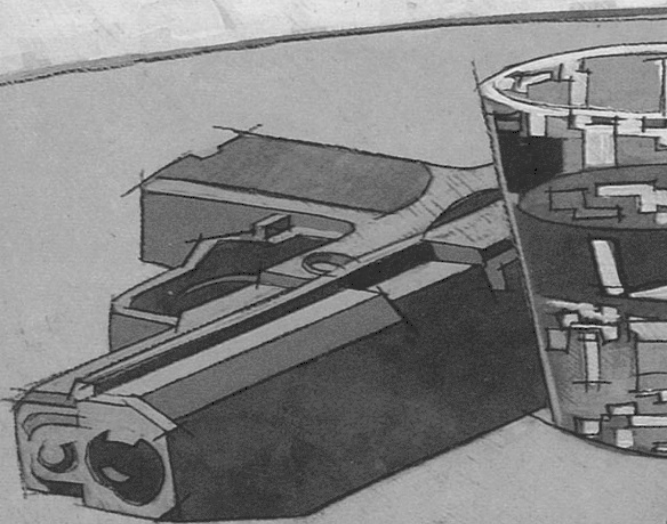


To be concluded

MINUTEMEN

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Edited by Resin



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